Success always brings with it enthusiasm, and from all parts of the city enthusiastic people are sounding their praises of the work of the little conqueror. Mr. G. D. Flanders is the well-known grocer, at 521 N. Saginaw Street, and that the statement he makes here is true in every particular, goes without maying. This is what he says:

"For as long as four years I suffered fropains across my back over the kidneys, was that old backache, sometimes better and sometimes worse. Anyone who has experienced such a pain will understand how distressing it is. I was continually annoyed by cess always brings with it enthusiasn

tressing it is. I was continually annoyed by its presence. I knew the kidneys were at lis presence. I knew the kidneys were at fault, as there were other signs of kidney disorder. That pain across the kidneys had become very constant. If I accidentally jarred myself, I would feel it much worse for a time. One day I happened to read about a remedy for the kidneys called Doan's Kidney Pills. I determined to try them, so I went to Dullam Bros,' drug store and programed abov. I had taken only a few does. went to Dullam Bros, drug store and pro-cured a box. I had taken only a few doses when I felt relief from the pain. I continued to use them, taking altogether three boxes, and they have cured me. The backache is entirely removed and I have felt as good since as I ever did in my life. Doan's Kidnev Pills are truly a kidney cure. As long as I have a chance I shall recommend and speak a good word for them, advising others to use them."

Everywhere you go 'tis just the same as this. No article or medicine has ever caused such a stir in the world from its extraordi-nary properties as has Donn's Kidney Pills People call them "The little conquerors of kidney trouble," "The little specialist," "The little enemies to backache," and many other

such names, and they have good reason to.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers—price 50 cents per box. Mailed by all dealers—price 50 cents per box. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co. Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the bame, Doan's, and take no other.

F. EDWARDS & CO. General Real Estate and Insurance Agent

Will sell your Property.
Will rent your House or Farm.
Will look after your Tenants.
Will find Loans for your Money.
Will Insure your Buildings.

Charges very reasonable. Office with F. Smith.

B. PETERSON. DENTIST

VITALIZED AIR.

OFFICE-Over Dimmick's store, Washington Street, RESIDENCE-Washington St., oppositeCongregational church.

WILLIAM M. KILPATRICK, LAWYER. SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

General Insurance Agent. Office in the Williams Block, Washingtonstreet

DR. ARTHUR S. SCOTT

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. RESIDENCE, 409 SAGINAW ST.,

Office, 211 N. Washington St.

OVER PARKILL & SON'S DRUG STORE.

DR. C. MCCORMICK PHYSICIAN. SURGEON . ETC.

Office and Residence, No. 290 East Exchange St

DR, L. E. PHELPS,

OFET DE: 114 N. Washington St. OFFICE · Hours: 8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to

RESIDENCE: 656 N. Washington St. Special Attention given Chronic Diseases.

Hamblin & Crawford. REAL ESTATE.

Business Chances, Conveyancing, Fire Insurance, Money to Loan, Notaries Public. OFFICE 106 West Exchange St.

owosso, MICH. DR. ANNIS S. H. GOODING, Homosopathic Residence and office, Williams St., (Com-stock Block), Owosso, Mich. Office hours—2 to p. m. and to 8 p. m. Calls promptly respond ed to. Special attention given to Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.

OWOSSO: - SAVINGS: -: BANK CAPITAL and SURPLUS, \$120,000.00.

OFFICERS: C. S. WILLIAMS, President.
CHAS. E. RIGLEY, Vice President.
A. D. WHIPPLE, Cashler. J. C. VANCAMP, Ass't. Cashier

O. S. WILLIAMS, CHAS. E. RIGLEY, GEO T. MASON, A. D. WHIPPLE. OT. MASON, A. D. WHIPPLE.
CHAS. W. GALE, E. A. GOULD.
WM. A. WOODARD.

FOUR PER CENT INTEREST Paid quarterly on deposits.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.

Bank open from 9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. and
every Monday evening from 6 to 8.

M. L. STEWART & CO.,

BANKERS.

· Mich Owosso,

-Established 1869.

Do a General Banking Business. Draw Drafts on all parts of the world. Money to loan on real estate securities.

By our European Bank Money Order system payments are transmitted to the cry house of the recipient abroad, free of harge, saving him the trouble and expense





CHAPTER III.

A NIGHT'S WORK ON THE ALKALI PLAINS. I hurried Miss Cullen into the car, and, after bolting the rear door, took

[Copyright, 1806, by J. B. Lippincott Company.

down my winchester from its rack.
"I'm going forward." I told her, "and will tell my boys to bolt the front door; so you'll be as safe in here as in Chicago.

In another minute I was on my front platform. Dropping down between the two cars, I crept along beside-indeed half under-Mr. Cullen's special. After my previous conclusion, my surprise can be judged when at the farther end I found the two Britishers and Albert Cullen standing there, in the most exposed position possible. I joined them, muttering to myself something about Providence and fools.

"Aw," drawled Cullen, "here's Mr. Gordon, just too late for the sport, by

"Well," said Lord Ralles, "we've had a hand in this deal, Mr. Superintendent, and haven't been potted. The scoundrels broke for cover the moment we opened fire,"

By this time there were 20 passen, gers about our group, all of them ask-ing questions at once, making it difficult to learn just what had happened, but so far as I could piece the answers together the poker players' curiosity had been aroused by the long stop, and, looking out, they had seen a single man, with a rifle, standing by the engine. Instantly arming themselves, Lord Ralles let fly both barrels at him, and in turn was the target for the first four shots I had heard. The shooting had brought the rest of the robbers tumbling off the cars, and the captain and Cullen had fired the rest of the shots at them as they scattered. I didn't stop to liear more, but went forward to see what the road agents had got away with.

I found the express agent tied hand and foot in the corner of his car, and, telling a brakeman who, had followed me to set him at liberty, I turned my attention to the safe. That the diversion had not come a moment too soon was shown by the dynamite cartridge already in place and by/the fuse that lay on the floor, as if dropped suddenly. But the safe was intact. Passing into the mail car, I found the

clerk tied to a post, with a mail sack pulled over his head, and the utmost confusion among the pouches and sorting compartments, while scattered over the floor were a great many letters. Setting him at liberty, I asked him if he could tell whether mail had been taken, and, after a glance at the confusion, he said he could not know till he had ex-

Having taken stock of the harm done, I began asking questions. Just after we had left Sanders two masked men had entered the mail car and while one covered the clerk with a revolver the other had tied and "sacked" him. Two more had gone forward and done the same to the express agent. Another had climbed se by means of Electricity. Rheumatism, to hold up. All this was the regular programme, as I had explained to Miss Cullen, but here had been a variation which I had never heard of being done and of which I couldn't fathom the object. When the train had been stopped, the man on the tender had ordered the fireman to dump his fire, and now it was lying in the roadbed and threatening to burn through the ties, so my first order was to extinguish it and my second was to start a new fire and get up steam as quickly as possible. From all I could

learn there were eight men concerned in the attempt, and I confess I shook my head in puzzlanent why that number should have allowed themselves to be scared off so easily. My wonderment grew when I called

on the conductor for his tickets. These showed nothing but two from Albu-querque, one from Laguna and four from Coolidge. This latter would have looked hopeful but for the fact that it was a party of three-women and a man. Going back beyond Lamy didn't give anything, for the conductor was able to account for every fare as either still in the train or as having got off at some point. My only conclusion was that the robbers had sneaked on to the platforms at Sanders, and I gave the crew a good dressing down for their carelessness. Of course they insisted it was impossible,

but they were bound to do that. Going back to 97. I got my telegraph



instrument, though I thought it a waste of time, the road agents being always careful to break the lines. I told a prakeman to climb the pole and cut a wire. While he was struggling up, Miss Cullen joined me.

"Do you really expect to catch them?" she asked. "I shouldn't like to be one of them."

I replied.

"But how can you do it?" "You could understand better, Miss Cullen, if you knew this country. You see every bit of water is in use by ranches, and those fellows can't go more than 50 miles without watering. So we

"Line cut, Mr. Gordon," came from overhead at this point, making Miss Cullen jump with surprise,

shall have word of them, wherever they

"What was that?" she asked. I explained to her, and, after making connections, I called Sanders. Much to my surprise, the agent responded. I was so astonished that for a moment l could not believe the fact.

"This is the queerest hold up of which I ever heard," I said to Miss Cullen. "Aw, in what respect" asked Albert Cullen's voice, and, looking up, I found that he and quite a number of the passengers had joined us.

"The road agents make us dump our fire," I said, "and yet they haven't cut the wires in either direction. I can't see how they can escape us."

"What fun!" cried Miss Cullen. "I don't see what difference either makes in their chance of escaping," said Lord Ralles.

While he was speaking I ticked off the news of our being held up and asked the agent if there had been any men about Sanders, or if he had seen any one board the train there. His answer was positive that no one could have done so, and that settled it as to Sanders. I asked the same questions of Allantown and



I found the express agent tied hand and foot.

Wingate, which were the only places we had stopped at after leaving Coolidge, getting the same answers. That eight men could have remained concealed on any of the platforms from that point was impossible, and I began to suspect magic. Then I called Coolidge and told of the hold up, after which I telegraphed the agent at Navajo Springs to notify the commander at Fort Defiance, for I suspected the road agents would make for the Navajo reservation. Finally I called Flagstaff as I had Coolidge, directed that the authorities be notified of the facts and ordered a special to bring

out the sheriff and posse.
"I don't think," said Miss Callen, 'that I am a bit more curious than most people, but it has nearly made me frantic to have you tick away on that little machine and hear it tick back and not understand a word."

After that I had to tell her what I

had said and learned. "How clever of you to think of counting the tickets and finding out where people got on and off! I never should have thought of either," she said.

"It hasn't helped me much," I laughed rather grimly, "except to eliminate every possible clew."

"They probably did steal on at one of

the stops," said a passenger. I shook my head. "There isn't a stick of timber nor a place of concealment on these alkali plains," I replied, "and it was bright moonlight till an hour ago. It would be hard enough for one man to get within a mile of the station without being seen, and it would be impossible for seven or eight."

"How do you know the number?" asked a passenger. "I don't." I said. "That's the number the crew think there were, but I

myself don't believe it." "Why don't you believe the men?"

asked Miss Cullen. "First, because there is always a tendency to magnify, and, next, because the road agents ran away so quickly." "I counted at least seven," said Lord

"Well, Lord Ralles," I said, "I don't want to dispute your eyesight, but if they had been that strong they would never have bolted, and if you want to lay a bottle of wine I'll wager that when I catch those chaps we'll find there weren't more than three or four of

"Done!" said he.

Leaving the group, I went forward to get the report of the mail agent. He had put things to rights and told me that, though the mail had been pretty badly mixed up, only one pouch at worst had been rifled. This, the one for registered mail, had been cut open; but, as if to increase the mystery, the letters had been scattered, unopened, about the car, only three out of the whole being missing, and those very probably had fall-en into the pigeonholes and would be

found on a more careful search.

I confess I breathed easier to think that the road agents had got away with nothing, and was so pleased that I went back to the wire to send the news of it that the fact might be included in the press dispatches. The moon had set, and

It was so cark that I nad some difficulty in finding the pole. When I found it, Miss Callen was still standing there. What was more, a man was close beside her, and as I came up I heard her say, indignantly:

"I will not allow it. It is unfair to take such advantage of me. Take your arm away or I shall call for help!"

That was enough for me. One step carried my 160 pounds over the inter-vening ground, and, using the momen-tum of the stride to help, I put the flat of my hand against the shoulder of the man and gave him a shove. There are three or four Harvard men who can tell what that means, and they were braced for it, which this fellow wasn't. He went staggering back as it struck by a cowcatcher and lay down on the ground a good 15 feet away. His having his arm around Miss Cullen's waist unsteadied her so that she would have fallen, too, if I hadn't put my hand against her shoulder. I longed to put it about her, but by this time I wanted to do only what I thought she would wish and so restrained myself.

Before I had time to finish an apology to Miss Cullen the fellow was upon his feet and came at me with an exclamation of anger. In my surprise at recognizing the voice as that of Lord Ralles I almost neglected to take care of myself; but, though he was quick with his fists, I caught him by the wrists as he closed, and he had no chance after that against a fellow of my weight. "Oh, don't quarrel!" cried Miss Cul-

Holding him, I said, "Lord Ralles, I overheard what Miss Cullen was saying, and supposing some man was insulting her I acted as I did." Then I let go of him and, turning, said, "I am very sorry, Miss Cullen, if I did anything the circumstances did not warrant." while cursing myself for my precipitancy and for not thinking that Miss Cullen would never have been caught in such a plight with a man unless she had been half

Lord Ralles wasn't much mollified by my explanation. "You're too much in a hurry, my man," he growled, speaking to me as if I were a servant. "Be a bit more careful in the future."

willing, for a girl does not merely threaten to call for help if she really

I think I should have retorted—for his manner was enough to make a saint mad-if Miss Cullen hadn't spoken.

"You tried to help me, Mr. Gordon, and I am deeply grateful for that," she said. The words look simple enough set down here. But the tone in which she said them and the extended hand and And I could have blessed her for the the grateful little squeeze she gave my fingers all seemed to express so much that I was more puzzled over them than I was over the robbery.

CHAPTER IV.

SOME RATHER QUEER ROAD AGENTS. "You had better come back to the car, Miss Cullen," remarked Lord Ralles after a pause.

But she declined to do so, saying she wanted to know what I was going to If possible, I was more puzzled than telegraph. And he left us, for which I ever. wasn't sorry. I told her of the good news I had to send, and she wanted to know if now we would try to catch the road agents. I set her mind at rest on

"I think they'll give us very little trouble to bag," I added, "for they are so green that it's almost pitiful." 'In not cutting the wires?" she asked.

"In everything," I replied, "But the worst botch is their waiting till we had just passed the Arizona line. If they had as up an hour earlier, it would only have been state's prison."

"And what will it be now?" "Hanging. !" "What?" cried Miss Cullen.

"In New Mexico train robbing is not capital, but in Arizona it is," I told her. "And if you catch them they'll be hung?" she asked. "Yes."

"That seems very hard," The first signs of dawn were beginning to show by this time, and as the sky brightened I told Miss Cullen that I was going to look for the trail of the fagitives. She said she would walk with me, if not in the way, and my assurance was very positive on that point. And here I want to remark that it's saying a good deal if a girl can be up all night in such excitement and still look fresh

and pretty, and that she did.

I ordered the crew to look about, and then began a big circle around the train. Finding nothing, I swung a bigger one. That being equally unavailing, I did a larger third. Not a trace of foot or hoof within a half mile of the cars! I had heard of blankets laid down to conceal a trail of swathed feet, even of leathern horse boots with cattle hoofs on the bot- Albert. Then I turned to Lord Ralles, tom, but none of these could have been used for such a distance, let alone the entire absence of any signs of a place where the horses had been hobbled. Returning to the train, the report of the men was the same.

"We've ghost road agents to deal with, Miss Cullen," I laughed. "They come from nowhere, bullets touch them not, their lead hurts nobody, they take nothing, and they disappear without touching the ground.'

"How curious it is!" she exclaimed. "One would almost suppose it a dream."
"Hold on," I said. "We do have something tangible, for if they disappeared they left their shells behind them." And I pointed to some cartridge shells that lay on the ground beside the mail "My theory of aerial bullets won't do."

"The shells are as hollow as I feel," laughed Miss Cullen. "Your suggestion reminds me that I

am desperately hungry," I said. "Sup-pose we go back and end the famine." Most of the passengers had long since | you are braver." returned to their seats or berths, and Mr. Cullen's party had apparently done the same, for 218 showed no signs of life. One of my darkies was awake, and he broiled a steak and made us some coffee in no time, and just as they were ready Albert Cullen appeared. So we made a very jolly little breakfast. He told me at length the part he and the Britishers had borne and only made me

The Evening News,

"THE GREAT DAILY OF MICHIGAN."

A MICHIGAN NEWSPAPER FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

THE DETROIT EVENING NEWS has over 1000 special correspondents who are ever on the alert for Items of news which might interest State readers. If you would have all the general news of the day, try it for a month. Two cents a copy.

Ten cents a week

21.25 for 3 months

AGENTS IN EVERY TOWN IN MICHIGAN.

The Evening News, Detroit.

marvel the more that any one of them | my throat and went to the feregraph inwas alive, for apparently they had jumped off the car without the slightest precaution and had stood grouped together even after they had called attention to themselves by Lord Ralles' shots. Cullen had to confess that he heard the whistle of the four bullets unpleasantly

"You have a right to be proud, Mr. Cullen," I said. "You fellows did a tremendously plucky thing, and, thanks to you, we didn't lose anything.

"But you went to help, too, Mr. Gordon," said Miss Cullen. That made me color up, and after a

moment's hesitation I said: "I'm not going to sail under false colors, Miss Cullen. When I went for-ward, I didn't think I could do anything. I supposed whoever had pitched be. Dig the bullets out, Douglas, so that into the robbers was dead, and I expected to be the same inside of ten minutes. "Then why did you risk your life,"

she asked, "if you thought it was use I laughed, and, though ashamed to

that the Britishers had more pluck than I had." She took my confession better than I hoped she would, laughing with me,

and then said, "Well, that was coura-geous, after all." "Yes," I said. "I was frightened into

bravery. "Perhaps if they had known the danger as well as you, they would have been less courageous," she continued.

speech. While we were still eating, the mail clerk came to my car and reported that the most careful search had failed to discover the three registered letters, and they had evidently been taken. This made me feel sober, slight as the probable loss was. He told me that his list showed they were all addressed to Ash Forks, A. T., making it improbable that their contents could be of any real value.

At 6:10 the runner whistled to show he had steam up. I told one of the brakemen to stay behind and then went



So we made a very tolly little breakfast. into 218. Mr. Cullen was still dressing. but I expressed my regrets through the door that I could not go with his party to the Grand canyon; told him that all the stage arrangements had been completed and promised to join him there in case my luck was good. Then I saw Frederic for a moment to see how he was (for I had nearly forgotten him in the excitement), to find that he was gaining all the time and preparing even to get up. When I returned to the saloon, the rest of the party were there, and I said goodby to the captain and and, holding out my hand, said:

"Lord Ralles, I joked a little the other morning about the way you thought road agents ought to be treated. You have turned the joke very neatly and pluckily, and I want to apologize for myself and thank you for the rail-

"Neither is necessary," he said airily, pretending not to see my hand. I never claimed to have a good temper, and it was all I could do to hold myself in. I turned to Miss Cullen to wish her a pleasant trip, and the thought made me forget even Lord Ralles.

"I hope it isn't goodby, but only an revoir," she said. "Whether or no, you must let us see you some time in Chicago, so that I may show you how grateful I am for all the pleasure you have added to our trip." Then, as I stepped down off my platform, she leaned over the rail of 218 and said in a low voice, "I thought you were just as brave as the rest, Mr. Gordon, and now I think

I turned impulsively and said. "You would think so, Miss Cullen, if you knew the sacrifice I am making." Then, without looking at her, I gave the signal, the bell rang, and No. 3 pulled off. The last thing I saw was a handkerchief

strument. I wired Coolidge to give the alarm to Fort Wingate, Fort Apache, Fort Thomas, Fort Grant, Fort Bayard and Fort Whipple, though I thought the precaution a mere waste of energy. Then I sent the brakeman up to connect the cut wire.

"Two of the bullets struck up here, Mr. Gordon," the man called from the

top of the pole.
"Surely not!" I exclaimed. "Yes, sir," he responded. "The bullet holes are brand new."

I took in the lay of the land, the embers of the fire showing me how the train had lain. "I don't wonder nobody was hit," I exclaimed, "if that's a sample of their shooting. Some one was a worse rattled man than I ever expect to we can have a look at them.

He brought them down in a minute. They proved to be winchesters, as I had expected, for they were on the side from which the robbers must have fired.

"That chap must have been full of tell it, said, "I didn't want you to think Arizona tanglefoot to have fired as wild as he did." I ejaculated and walked over to where the mail car had stood to see just how bad the shooting was. When I got there and faced about, it was really impossible to believe any man could have done so badly, for raising my own winchester to the pole put it 20 degrees out of range and nearly 40 degrees in the air. Yet there were the cartridge shells on the ground to show that I was in the place from which the shots had been fired.

While I was still cogitating over this the special train I had ordered out from Flagstaff came in sight and in a few moments was stopped where I was. It consisted of a string of three flats and a box car and brought the sheriff, a dozen cowboys whom he had sworn in as deputies and their horses. I was hopeful that with these fellows' greater skill in such matters they could find what I had not, but after a thorough examination of the ground within a mile of the robbery they were as much at fault as I had

"Them cusses must have a dugout nigh abouts, for they couldn't 'a' got away without wings," the sheriff sur-

I didn't put much stock in that idea and told the sheriff so. 'Waal, round up a better one," was

his retort. Not being able to do that, I told him of the ballets in the telegraph pole and took him over to where the mail car

had stood. "Jerusalem crickets!" was his comment as he measured the aim. "If that's where they put two of their pills, they must have pumped the other four inter the moon. "

"Shots!" he replied sententiously. "The road agents only fired four times," I told him. "Them and your pards must have been pretty nigh together for a minute,

"What other four?" I asked.

then," he said, pointing to the ground. I glanced down, and, sure enough, there were six empty cartridge shells. I stood looking blankly at them, hardly able to believe what I saw, for Albert Cullen had said distinctly that the train robbers had fired only four times, and that the last three winchester shots I had heard had been fired by himself. Then, without speaking, I walked slowly back, searching along the edge of the roadbed for more shells; but, though I went beyond the point where the last car had stood, not one did I find. Any man who has fired a winchester knows that it drops its empty shell in loading, and I could therefore draw only one conclusion-namely, that all seven discharges of the winchesters had occurred up by the mail car. I had heard of men supposing they had fired their guns, through hearing another go off, but with a repeating rifle one has to fire before one can reload. The fact was evident that Albert Cullen either had fired his winchester up by the mail car or else had not fired it at all. In either case he had lied, and Lord Ralles and Captain Ackland had backed him up in it.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Tramp-Have you anything, madam, that this might be our last meeting to spare for a poor wayfarer this morn-

> Madam-Yes. You can go right out to the wood shed and indulge in cold chops and cuts to your heart's content. - Boston Courier.

Constipation
Causes fully half the sickness in the world. In
retains the digested food too long in the bowels
and produces billiousness, terpid liver, indi-

tongue, siek headache, in-somnia, etc. Hood's Pills

results, easily and thoroughly. So. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla-